MASSENET'S OPERA AND A VISIT FROM MAUD ALLAN.

Dammerstein to Give "Meradiade"-A Much Modified Salome Whose Affeetion for John is as Placid as the English

All the "Salome" derelicts have not

phal figurers populated the stage of the Manhattan Opera House and the "Salome" dancer issued once more out of the dis-eard to find her services temporarily in demand. Not satisfied with this renascence, Mr. Hammerstein sniffed again in the direction of the "Salome" counter and brought up another cut labelled but not disguised as "Herodiade." So Herod's stepdaughter once more rattled the silver circles on the sides of her ears and began to wriggle.

How far the thing has gone may be understood from the fact that Maud Allan is impending. Within a week or two the Salome dancer beloved of the ondon populace as well as the lords and lidies—an intimate friend, it is said, of the lady who is identified by the courteous author as the other half of a noted poem-will tear herself away from the Il in which she has danced for two years to assail the outer walls of Carnegie.

So "Salome" is with us again. It was a stroke of the Hammerstein managerial genius to decide that the Salome who came forward this year as the heroine of Massenet's "Herodiade" should be dif-ferent in something more than character from her predecessors. This daughter of Herodiade is quite unlike the heroins esque. She does not look the wish to "eat him alive" when John appears. She has just the nice comfortable sort of an affection for John that any simple young girl might feel for a good man of religious training and habits who was around the house so much. If she had happened to

"SALOME" IS STILL WITH US drama. Mme. Calvé consented, and in spite of his knowledge of her whime Mr. Grau had the scenery for the opera painted. After his death it was dragged out of the cellar of the opera house and sold for old rags, as Mme. Calvé had steadily refused to attempt the new rôle in spite of the prayers of her manager.

The impersonation of Herod by Maurice Renaud is one of the bases of his fame ountryside Maurice Renaud's Skill. and that had its share in determining Mr. All the "Salome" derelicts have not yet drifted to the Sargasso Sea of the atrical sensations. After the first wave of the Strauss Salome sensation had receded, leaving a few bespangled and recumbent ladies fondling a bewhiskered and papier maché poll supposed to represent the head of an important theological personality it seemed as if there might be a rest.

Then the active managerial mind of Oscar Hammerstein clicked and a revival of the Strauss-Wilde opera was the result. More Biblical and apocryphal figurers populated the stage of the Hammerstein to bring forward the early



RIGHT, 1909. BY DAVIS & EICHEMETER, M.K.

LINA CAVALIERI AS SALOME.

"Colds," said a physician, "are the ex-clusive privilege of civilization. The human race didn't snume much in al likelihood until it began to build and to wear clothes. The next stage was when houses began to be heated. Then when houses began to be heated. Instead of a wholesome coping with elements without people crowded these superheated houses, and then the began to know what colds were.

"While staying in these comforts." and enervating houses as long as could, they were constantly rel their own poisonous exhalations, with those of the family, the be and such animal friends as they or see suffer in the raging elemen Next, in fear of night air, the all rooms were kept hermetically scale "More pernicious than all, as zation advanced, people came more more to contract infectious dis PICE RENAUD AS NERODS their clothing would harbor ger these would be brought to the ho "A very essential element in the ing of colds has been the disturb equilibrium in the body through

passing from the superheated low temperatures without the latter in the Pasteur Institute in recently taken down with a cold in the head. Undoubtedly this from some human who has

CAUSES AND CURE OF COLDS

PLENTY OF FRESH AIR ONE

MEANS OF PESVENTION.

ments—The Nervous Element in Colds —Good General Health an Important Defence—Some of the Things to Avold

Food Has Much to Do With Winter

recently taken down with a vecold in the head. Undoubtedly he this from some human who had a in to make him a call. That or getting next to civilization. In it forest haunts such danger as the never have been feared.

"The common cold is a cata inflammation of the upper air p from the nostrils to the windpipetimes there is a nervous element sufferings. People who have thenia—nerve fatigue—are apt a catarrh with the chilling of the not to get rid of it until the swell on. People may have a catarrh merely from the appreof catching cold. In very windy catarrhs are got from breathir of various kinds. Hay fever is oft of purely nervous origin.

"But most colds are the result cific bacterial infection, and a of germs have been isolated in experience."

"Habitual mouth breathers, ave adenoids and otherwise house are very liable to or throats, are very l

portant of consideration.

"Food has a great deal to catarrhs. Eating indigestib fruits, or shellfish, or rarely eating and not eating enough things engender the catarri which thus comes about in in through the absorption of toxins—from undigested or is material in the alimentary tract.

"Many a man has got a bad from a too generous meal, help potions in goodly proportion; is stimulation, followed by reachers perspiration, all conducive to perspiration, all conducive to Again, Dr. Harry Campbell ha London that practically all young children of the poor ha less catarrh; which would probe the case if the starches and were cut out of the dietary, so much that they are starved a food is improper for them.

"Bad teeth are an enormout the development of catarrhs

and to cough.

"It is cold why so many people dread fresh air; the antipathy seems to be aking to the tramp's aversion to soap and water. Fresh air abounds all over the surface of the earth, except in the houses which man has built. Not fresh air but the want of it is the cause of a great many diseases; it is nature's disinfectant, and there is certainly no better.

"People are being vaccinated against colds, but that's another story. An enthusiastic Darwinite believes that in process of time natural selection will rander the race increasingly resistant to colds; for those most resistant to the minor maladies of life, among which are catarrhs, are the most likely to leave progeny to whom they have transmitted their superior resisting powers. Be that as it may, we had better in the meanting since it generally takes a few millions of years for these evolutionary changes to come about, do all we can in the way of prophylaxis to forestall cold and catarrhs."

Fuel Oil in Mexico

One of the first results of the discovery of oil in Mexico has of course been the diminution of coal imports. Formerly the Mexican railways consumed annually at least 120,000 tons of patent fuel from

upon their departure pressed them to call again.

"You'll always find me right here," said she, "unless I go off for a visit. Now my husband's dead I'm going to enjoy my-self."

The same domestic atmosphere seemed to pervade the reply of another, whem the missionary asked if she didn't know there was a day of judgment coming.

"Why, no," said the old lady, "I hadn't heerd o' that. Won't there be more than one day?"

"No, my friend; only one day," was replied.

"Well, then," she mused, "I don't reckon I can get to go, for we've only got one mule, and John always has to go everywhere first."

diminution of coal imports. Formerly the Mexican railways consumed annually at least 120,000 tons of patent fuel from South Wales.

In the latter half of last year half the locomotives were altered to burn liquid fuel, and it is now only a question of providing the necessary oil storage tanks at suitable points for oil fuel to become universal.

Other industrial power plants are being converted to oil fuel and the import of solid fuel is reduced by about one-half. Mexico is well off also in electrical power plants are supplied by electricity transmitted from long distant falls. Industrially Mexico is moving rapidly as present.

STORY OF A CEREAL PARTY CONTROL AND A CONTRO

Rosina in "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" into the Countese in "Le Nozze di Figaro." Charles Palmores had sung this rôle in Brusseis and there he adopted this same makeup which gives a strangely Hebraic cast of countenance to a face which is usually quite free from it. William Faversham's Herod is the warrior and conqueror, ambitious and in love with Mariamne and not Herodias. The young princess is in this play, and she slipped about in the thin person of Olive Oliver, clad in a shimmering green gown that made her seem even nicer than the Salome of Mme. Cavalieri. And she wore more clothes, and less diaphanous ones at that, and fewer pearls and spangles. But she was only an incidental figure in the English tragedy, whereas everywhere else Salome is the leading lady. If they had stars in opera—managers may have them but composers do not—Salome would always be the star.

PHOTO OF SARONY WILLIAM TAVERSHAM

SURPRISE FOR THE SHOPPER.

Cein She Had Just Laid on the Counter Picked Up by Another Gustemer.

"Shouldn't you think," said the shopper.

"that they'd lose lots of these Christmas cards, have lots of them stolen? One place where I went for cards they always have a whele roomful of them, Christmas cards and nothing else.

"You see this room crowded with oustomers, all the people that can get in, and to wait on them you see three or four or half a dozen saleswomen, enough I suppose to attend to the business. The customers go rummaging around, turning the cards over and searching for what they want, and pawing them over generally. I should think lots of them would get torn and bent and soiled, and what's to prevent anybody from picking up cards and carrying them away? Still. I don't suppose the people that come here would steal, anyway; but I did have one queer experience in that room the sattime I shopped there.

"I had bought a bunch of cards and paid for them and had had them put in separate envelopes and then all in one big one, and then I saw some little cards that caught my fancy, that were two for fifth of the mould get cured. Then of course, the sponsal had had been put in separate envelopes and then all in one big one, and then I saw some little cards that caught my fancy, that were two for fifth that the province of the suppose the people that come here would steal, anyway; but I did have one queer experience in that room the sast time I shopped there.

"I had bought a bunch of cards and paid for them, and had had them put in separate envelopes and then all in one big one, and then I saw some little cards that caught my fancy, that were two for fifth that the province of the mand carried them to the saleswoman I had dealt with and said: 'Can't I put these right in this envelope?' and she said it 'Certainly,' and that's what I did. And then what do you suppose happened?'

"But I couldn't hand the nickel to her fifth that they begin to anison the surface of the province of the surface of the surface of th

WITH THE MOUNTAIN WHITES. The Happy Widow-One Who'll Be Late

old woman encountered during her work among the mountain whites of Saluda.

She greeted the visitors cordially, and upon their departure pressed them to call

because she had both hands full at that moment doing up some cards for some-body else, and so I said I would lay the five cents down here on the table, and that's what I did. And then what do you suppose happened?

"I stood there for a moment waiting to see the saleswoman pick it up, and then as I stood there the woman standing next to me opened her purse and reached down and picked up that nickel and dropped it in her purse!

"Why! I was so surprised that I didn't know what to say or do, and I didn't say or do anything; and I don't know yet what to think of it."

on Judgment Day.

A home missionary under the auspices of the American Missionary Society, which has its headquarters in the Charities Building, tells the following tale of an

She found the old lady enjoying a com-fortable pipe in front of her little fireplace.

From Cassier's Magazine.